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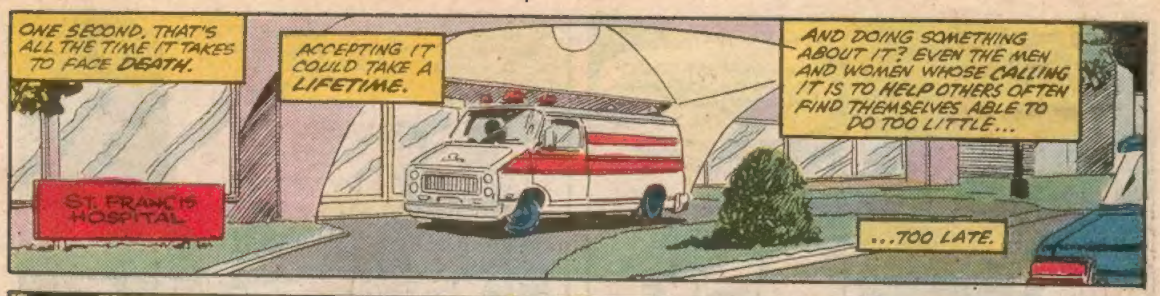

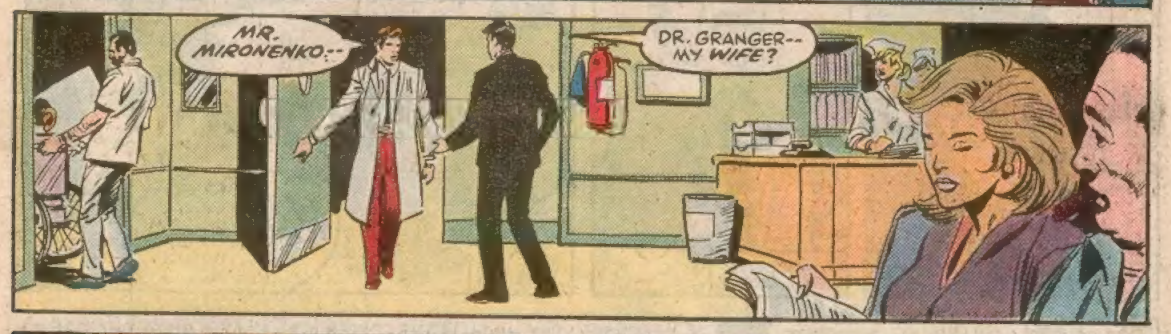

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HOURS PASS.
TUP TUP
WHA-- ENTER...

ALLO, TOVARISCH.
<MY DEEPEST CONDOLENCES ON YOUR WIFE'S UNFORTUNATE CONDITION.>*
*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

<MY NAME IS SERGE VLADIMIROFF. I WAS IN LOS ANGELES WHEN NEWS OF YOUR--SITUATION--ARRIVED. I CAME AS QUICKLY AS I COULD.>
<COMRADE VLADIMIROFF... THANK YOU... I'M SORRY, BUT I AM VERY...TIRED... PLEASE...>

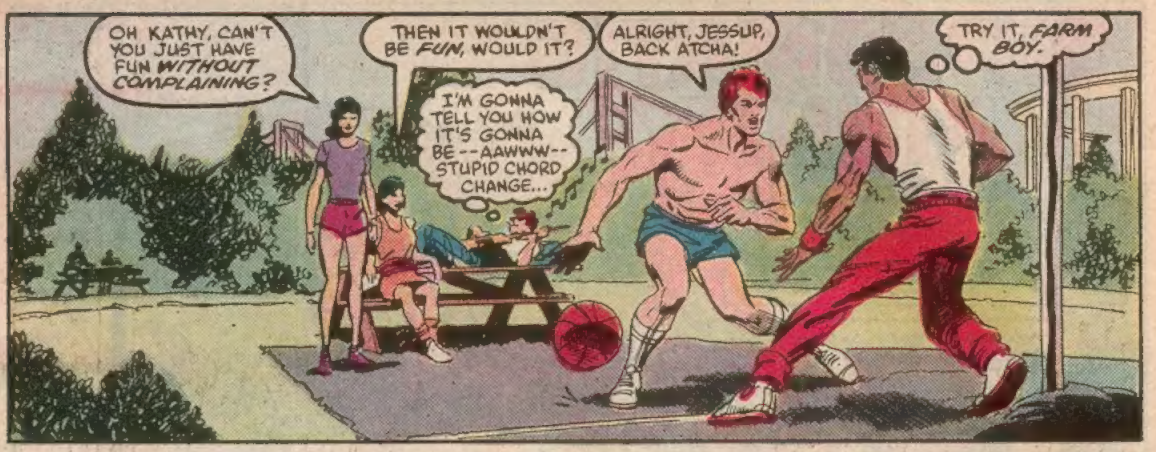
<OF COURSE, HOW VERY INCONSIDERATE OF ME. I AM A LIAISON, ATTACHED TO THE SOVIET SCIENTIFIC COUNCIL OF A.S.U.S.S.R. WE ARE--TOURING--THE UNIVERSITIES HERE-->
K.G.B.
<WHAT HAS THIS TO DO WITH MY WIFE?>

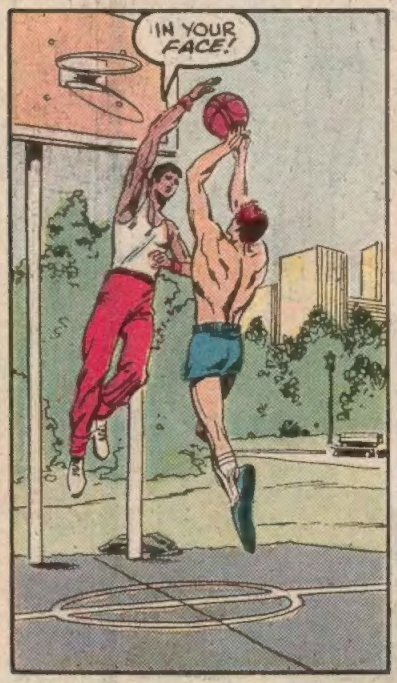
"PERHAPS VERY MUCH. IN THE COURSE OF MY WORK I HAVE ENCOUNTERED A RATHER REMARKABLE YOUNG LADY.
"AT A SECRET RESEARCH CENTER IN OUR HOMELAND, I MET A CHILD NAMED ANASTASIA INYUSHIN. SHE HAS A VERY SPECIAL GIFT, COMRADE..."

<...SHE CAN HEAL LIVING BEINGS--MEND BROKEN BONES, CURE ILLNESSES...>
<EUGENIA?>

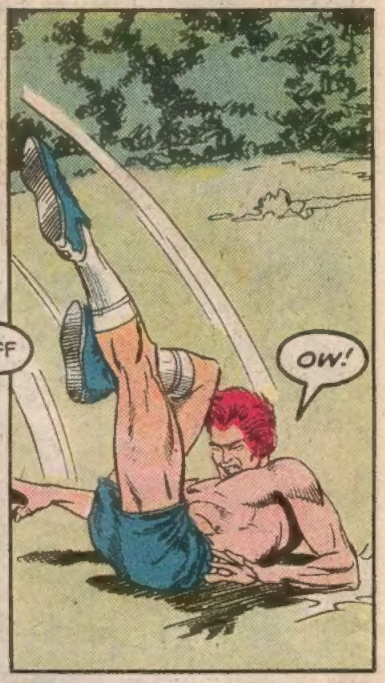
<I THINK SO. AND SOON. THE CHILD IS LIVING HERE ...IN SAN FRANCISCO!>
INYUSHIN, STASI? COULD IT BE--THE ODDS--
<WHERE?>

FABIAN NICIEZA, WRITER • JAVIER SALTARES, PENCILER • AL WILLIAMSON, INKER • JOE ROSEN, LETTERER • BOB SHAREN, COLORIST • BOB BUDIANSKY & HOWARD MACKIE, EDITORS • JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR IN CHIEF


OH KATHY, CAN'T YOU JUST HAVE FUN WITHOUT COMPLAINING?
THEN IT WOULDN'T BE FUN, WOULD IT?
I'M GONNA TELL YOU HOW IT'S GONNA BE--AAWWW--STUPID CHORD CHANGE...
ALRIGHT, JESSUP, BACK ATCHA!
TRY IT, FARM BOY.


IN YOUR FACE!

TOSH
UHHFF

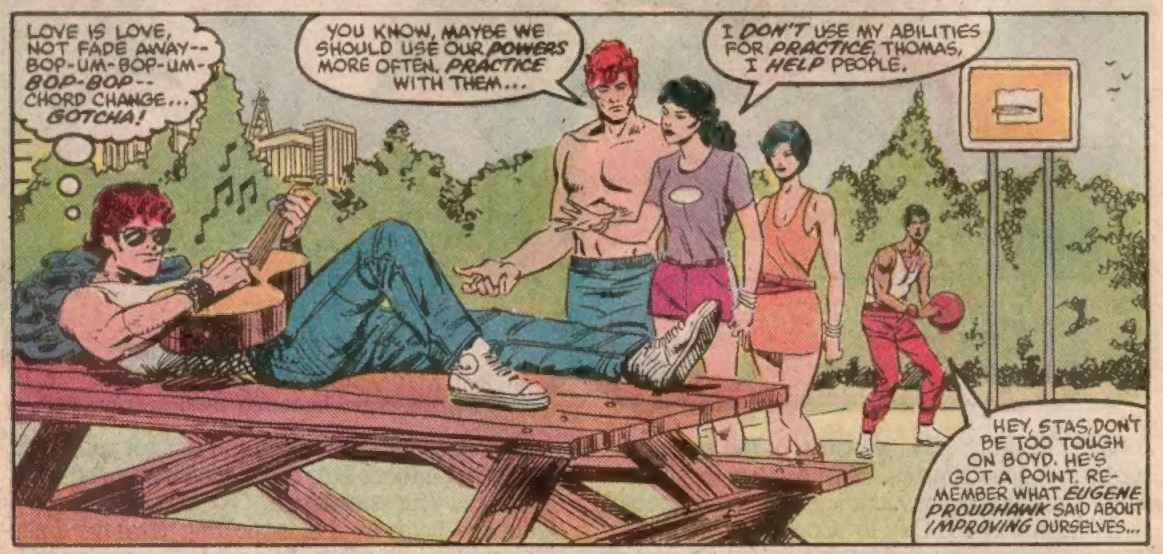

OW!

OHMANI'MSOSORRY-YOUOKAY?
OW.
OW.
OW.
THOMAS! YOU'RE BLEEDING!
GEEZ, HE HIT LIKE LEAD RAVIOLI!
YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOUR LOVE TO ME--RRRR--STUPID CHORD CHANGE...

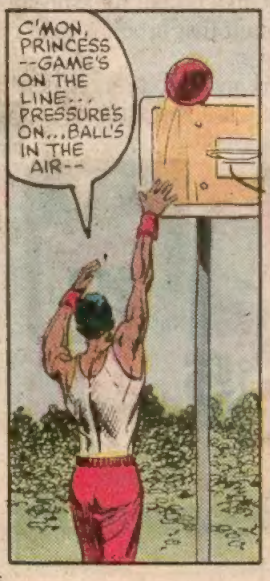
I THINK I FOULED YOU ON THAT ONE.
GIVE ME YOUR ARM...
LOSE MY LUNCH, HE IS BLEEDING!

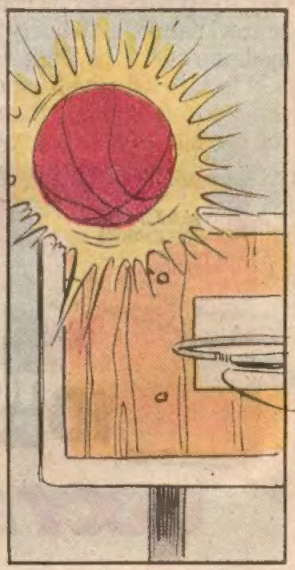
STAS, IT'S OKAY, YOU DON'T HAVE--
QUIET.
REALLY, YOU DON'T --UGHH-- HEY...

...YOU HEALED THE CUT!
OF COURSE.
THANKS.


LOVE IS LOVE, NOT FADE AWAY-- BOP-UM-BOP-UM-BOP-BOP-- CHORD CHANGE... GOTCHA!
YOU KNOW, MAYBE WE SHOULD USE OUR POWERS MORE OFTEN. PRACTICE WITH THEM...
I DON'T USE MY ABILITIES FOR PRACTICE, THOMAS, I HELP PEOPLE.
HEY, STAS, DON'T BE TOO TOUGH ON BOYD. HE'S GOT A POINT. REMEMBER WHAT EUGENE PROUDHAWK SAID ABOUT IMPROVING OURSELVES...

YEAH, LOTTA GOOD THAT DID, I'M SHOOOR.
OH, QUIT GRIPING AND GROW UP. WE SHOULD GET BETTER AT USING THESE POWERS. YOU NEVER KNOW...
TRY AN' BLOCK MY SHOT, KATH.
I SHOULD GROW UP? RIGHT AWAY, I'M THINKING.


C'MON, PRINCESS --GAME'S ON THE LINE... PRESSURE'S ON...BALL'S IN THE AIR--



A QUICK TELEKINETIC HITCH AND SHOVE PULSES FROM KATHY'S MIND AND THEN...

HEY!!

IT TOOK ME A MONTH'S WORTH OF CHORES TO SAVE UP ENOUGH FOR THAT BALL!

WELL, YOU'RE THE ROCKET SCIENTIST WHO TOLD ME TO TRY IT!

SO I DID. HMMMM...

PTHTHRRR

WELL SAID... GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO GET IT BACK, RIGHT...

HOLD ON A SEC, OKAY?

ULP!

TYRONE FREES HIS ASTRAL FORM FROM HIS BODY...

...AND SENDS IT SKIMMING OVER THE TREE-TOPS UNTIL...

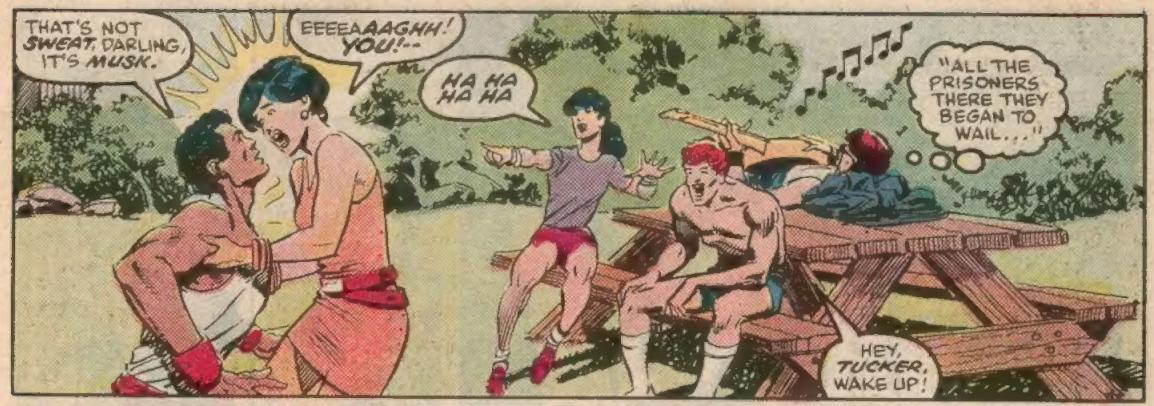
WATER'S RIPPLING. PEOPLE POINTING. BALL'S LOST.

MY OWN FAULT, I GUESS.

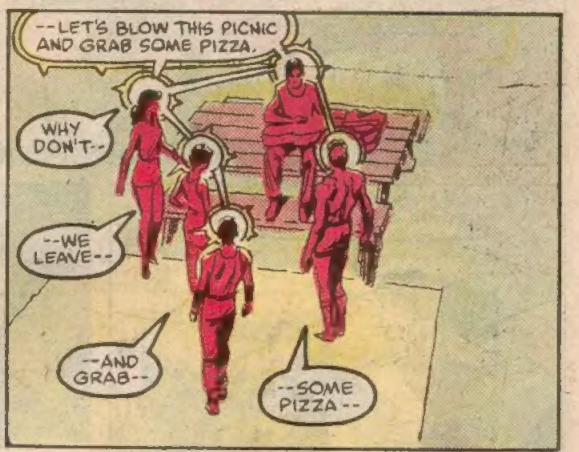
"BETTER GET BACK TO MY BOD BEFORE SHE DROPS IT."

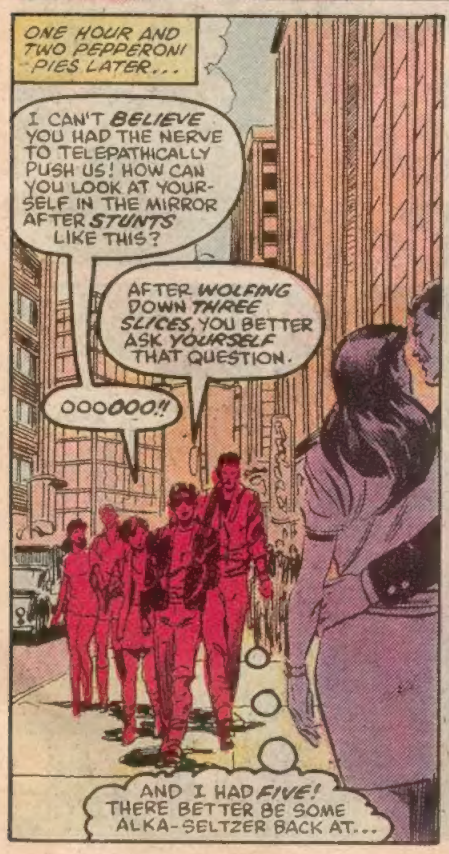
I'M GONNA DROP HIM UNLESS YOU GUYS HELP ME OUT HERE. C'MON--I'M NOT KIDDING! HE'S ALL SWEATY!

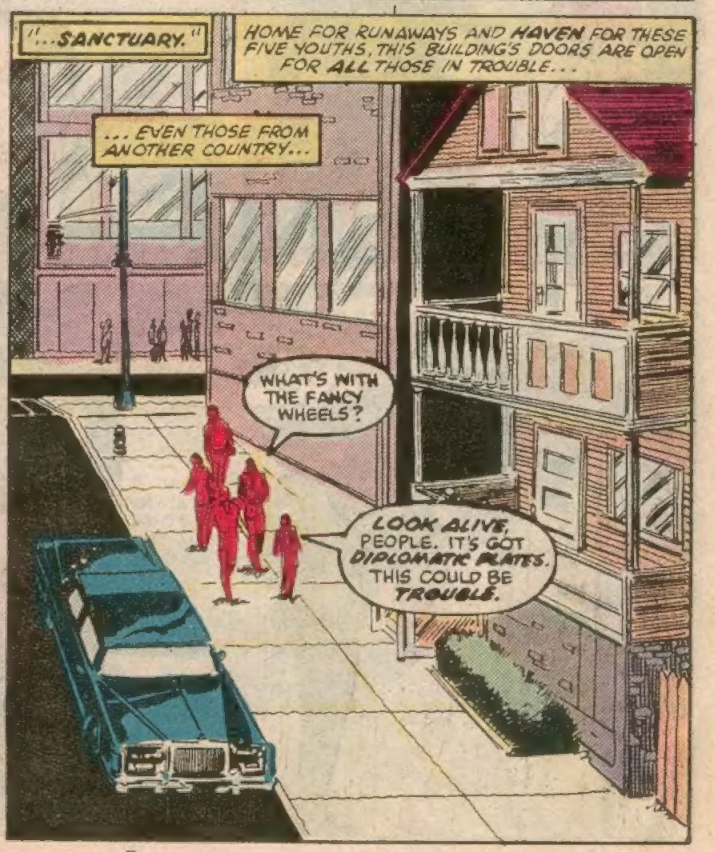
TRY IT NOW-- "WENT TO A PARTY IN THE COUNTY JAIL..."


THAT'S NOT SWEAT, DARLING, IT'S MUSK.
EEEEAAAGHH! YOU!--
HA HA HA HA
"ALL THE PRISONERS THERE THEY BEGAN TO WAIL..."
HEY, TUCKER, WAKE UP!

YOU IN THERE? TURN OFF THAT GARBAGE.
GARBAGE?
YOU'RE MISSING OUT ON EVERYTHING. DON'T YOU WANT TO JOIN IN?
SURE I DO, BOYD. HOW'S THIS--


--LET'S BLOW THIS PICNIC AND GRAB SOME PIZZA.
WHY DON'T--
--WE LEAVE--
--AND GRAB--
--SOME PIZZA--


ONE HOUR AND TWO PEPPERONI PIES LATER...
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HAD THE NERVE TO TELEPATHICALLY PUSH US! HOW CAN YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR AFTER STUNTS LIKE THIS?
AFTER WOLFING DOWN THREE SLICES, YOU BETTER ASK YOURSELF THAT QUESTION.
OOOOOO!!
AND I HAD FIVE! THERE BETTER BE SOME ALKA-SELTZER BACK AT...


"...SANCTUARY."
HOME FOR RUNAWAYS AND HAVEN FOR THESE FIVE YOUTHS, THIS BUILDING'S DOORS ARE OPEN FOR ALL THOSE IN TROUBLE...
... EVEN THOSE FROM ANOTHER COUNTRY...
WHAT'S WITH THE FANCY WHEELS?
LOOK ALIVE, PEOPLE. IT'S GOT DIPLOMATIC PLATES. THIS COULD BE TROUBLE.

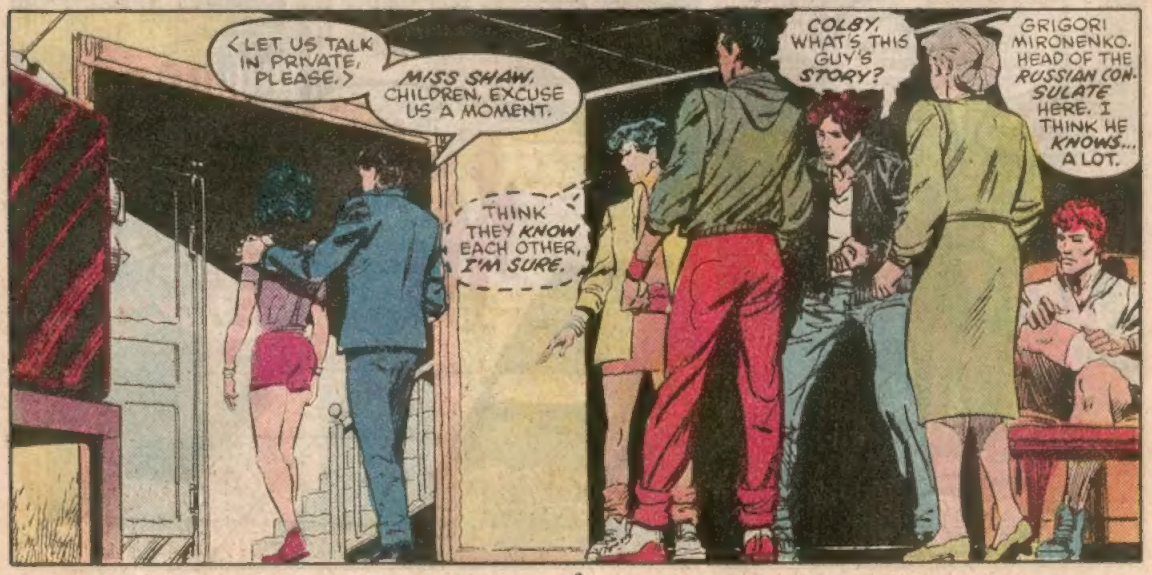
A FEW NERVOUS MINUTES LATER...
WELCOME BACK, CHILDREN. STASI, THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.
MALENJKIYE KOTYANOK?

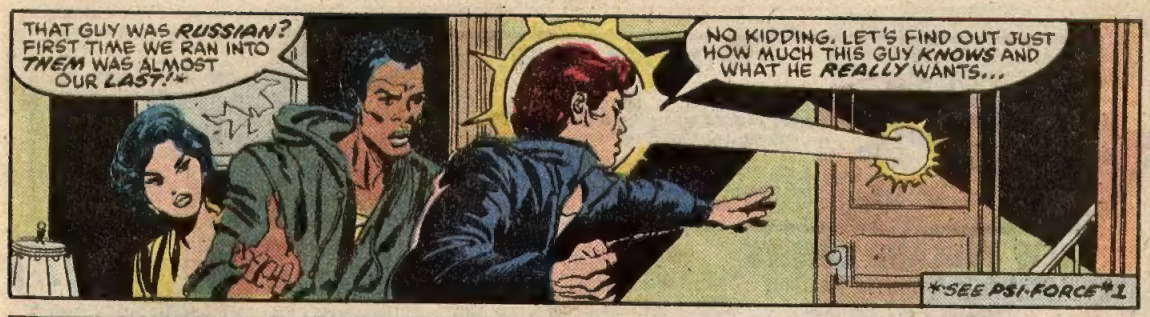
DYADI GRIGORI?

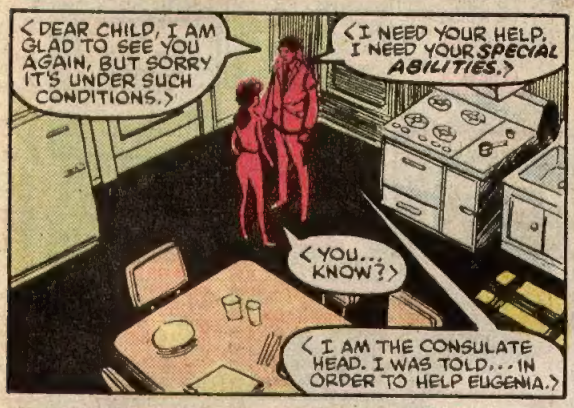
< ANASTASIA! IT REALLY IS YOU! >
< WHY ARE YOU HERE? >

< UNCLE GRIGORI! I DON'T BELIEVE -- HOW DID -- >

< I NEED YOUR HELP, ANASTASIA; EUGENIA IS DYING. >


< LET US TALK IN PRIVATE, PLEASE. >
MISS SHAW. CHILDREN, EXCUSE US A MOMENT.
THINK THEY KNOW EACH OTHER, I'M SURE.
COLBY, WHAT'S THIS GUY'S STORY?
GRIGORI MIRONENKO. HEAD OF THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE HERE. I THINK HE KNOWS... A LOT.


THAT GUY WAS RUSSIAN? FIRST TIME WE RAN INTO THEM WAS ALMOST OUR LAST!*
NO KIDDING. LET'S FIND OUT JUST HOW MUCH THIS GUY KNOWS AND WHAT HE REALLY WANTS...
*SEE PSI-FORCE #1

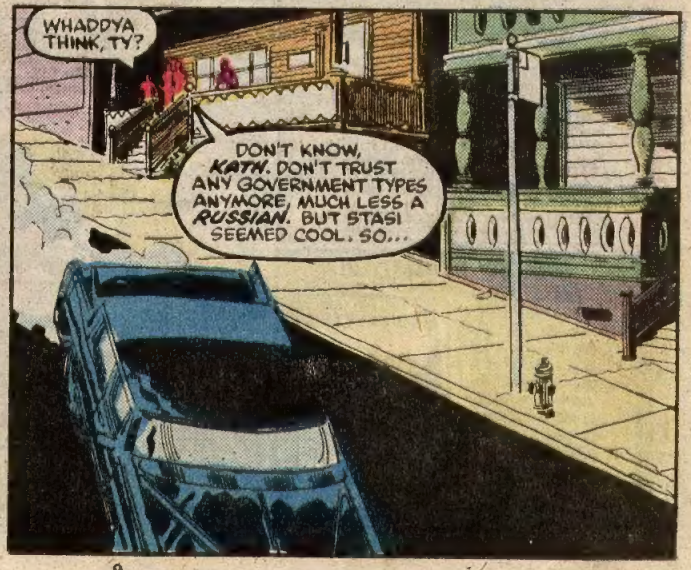

< DEAR CHILD, I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BUT SORRY IT'S UNDER SUCH CONDITIONS.>
< I NEED YOUR HELP. I NEED YOUR SPECIAL ABILITIES.>
< YOU... KNOW?>
< I AM THE CONSULATE HEAD. I WAS TOLD... IN ORDER TO HELP EUGENIA.>

< IF YOU REALLY DO POSSESS SUCH AN AMAZING GIFT, YOU ARE MY WIFE'S LAST CHANCE>
< WILL YOU HELP ME... HELP HER?>
< OF COURSE, UNCLE GRIGORI.>

THIS GUY IS STRAIGHT. HIS WIFE'S REALLY DYING.
SHH. THEY'RE COMING.
< WE MUST HURRY...>

I PROBED HIS MIND, STAS... HE'S OKAY.
I KNOW. HE IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MY FAMILY. HE NEEDS MY HELP.

SOON...
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE BACK TONIGHT.
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, CALL!


WHADDYA THINK, TY?
DON'T KNOW, KATH. DON'T TRUST ANY GOVERNMENT TYPES ANYMORE, MUCH LESS A RUSSIAN. BUT STASI SEEMED COOL. SO...

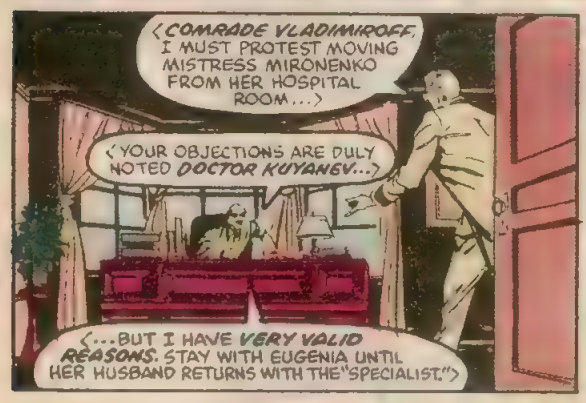
"...WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE."

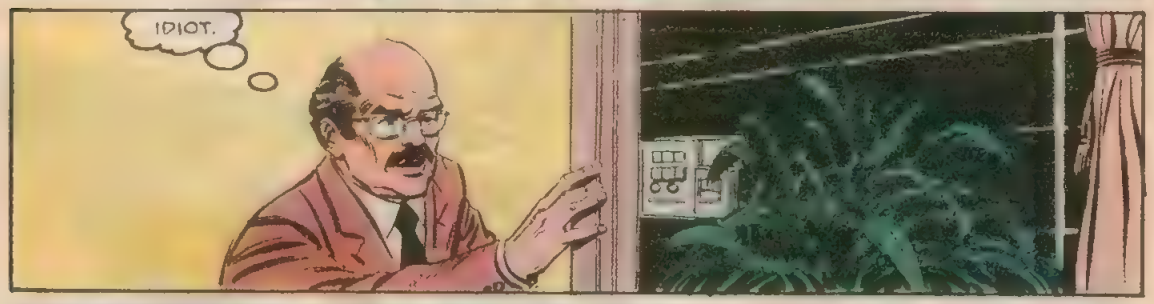
SIX MONTHS AGO, THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE WAS IN DISARRAY. THE RESPONSIBILITY OF CORRECTING THAT CONDITION FELL TO GRIGORI MIRONENKO.

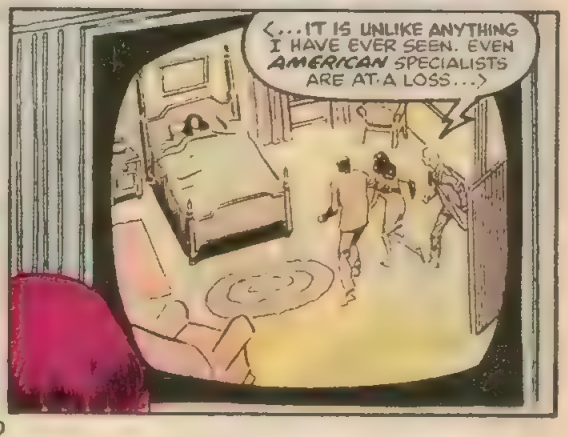
MANY WERE SURPRISED BY HIS APPOINTMENT. MANY MORE AT THE SKILL AND EFFICIENCY HE BROUGHT TO HIS ASSIGNMENT.

AS EUGENIA MIRONENKO'S CONDITION WORSENED, HER HUSBAND'S FERVOR INCREASED.

NOW SHE LIES DYING IN THE HOUSE HE BROUGHT LIFE TO. THE IRONY DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED BY...





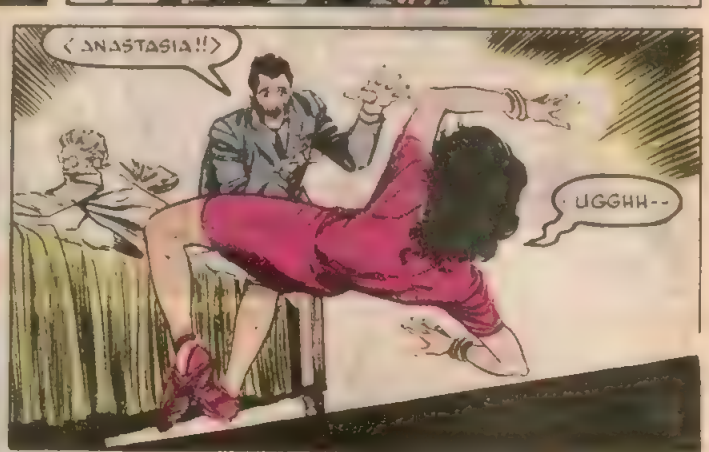


SHE IS COLD --
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE? I MUST--
QUIET KUYANEV! ANASTASIA--?

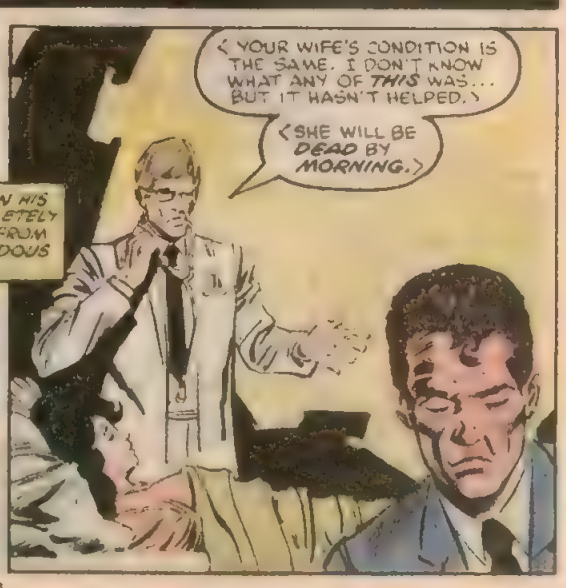
...INSIDE... SHE IS... HOLLOW... BUT IT IS AN EMPTINESS I... RECOGNIZE --

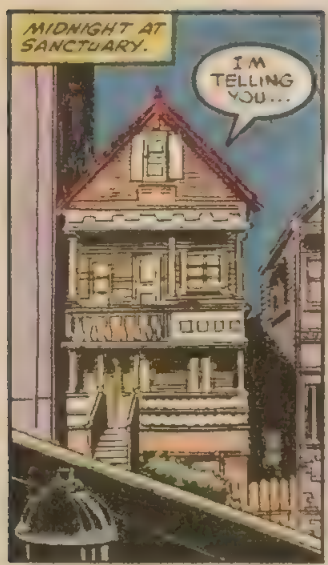
THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS! I CAN'T ALLOW --
STAY BACK! LEAVE HER!
...THE INFECTION... IT'S SPREAD SO FAR...
...NO ,NO...

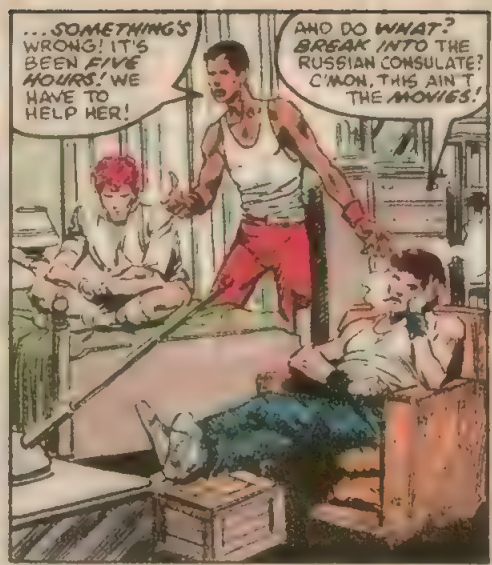
BOMYESTVO!


ANASTASIA!!
UGGHH--

ANASTASIA -- WHAT IS IT? WHAT HAPPENED --?
GRIGORI... I KNOW WHAT IT IS... I KNOW...
SHE FAINTS IN HIS ARMS COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED FROM HER TREMENDOUS EFFORT.


YOUR WIFE'S CONDITION IS THE SAME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ANY OF THIS WAS... BUT IT HASN'T HELPED.
SHE WILL BE DEAD BY MORNING.


MIDNIGHT AT SANCTUARY.
I'M TELLING YOU...

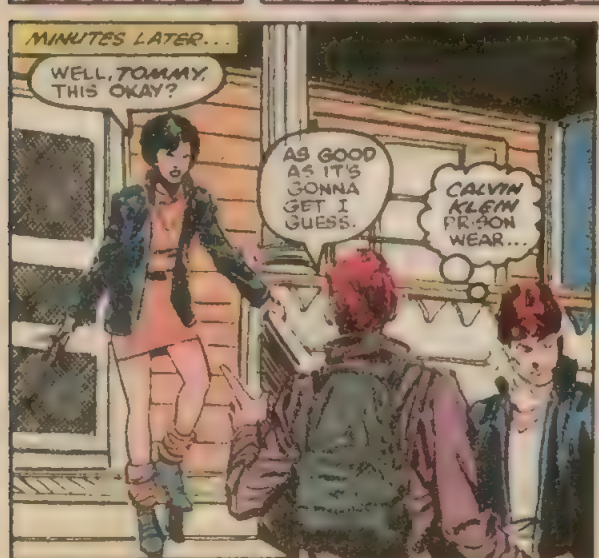

...SOMETHING'S WRONG! IT'S BEEN FIVE HOURS! WE HAVE TO HELP HER!
AND DO WHAT? BREAK INTO THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE? C'MON, THIS AIN'T THE MOVIES!

IT CAN BE DONE, EASILY.
UNSCREW THAT FACE, TUCKER AND LISTEN...

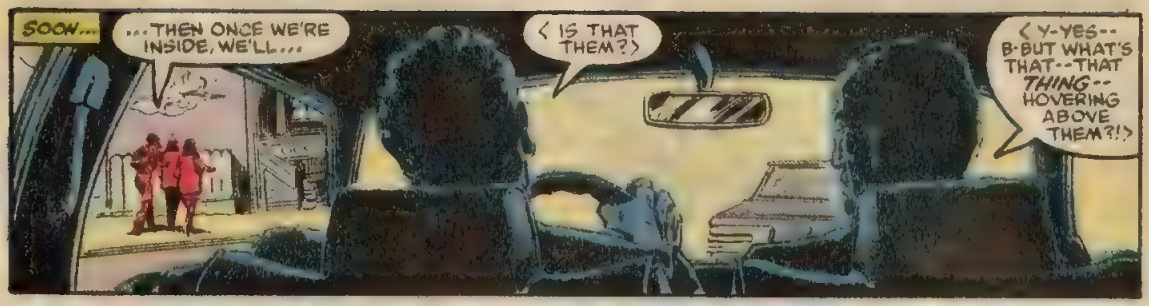
NOK NOK
WHAAAAAT...

...ARE YOU GUYS DOING?
WE'RE GOING TO SEE IF STASI'S ALL RIGHT.
WHAT ARE YOU, NUTS?
JUST WEAR DARK CLOTHES, OKAY?
I LOOK TERRIBLE IN DARK CLOTHES.

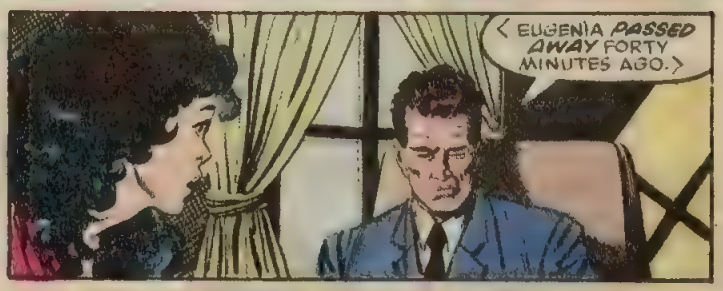
KATH, SHE MAY BE IN TROUBLE. SHE MIGHT NEED US.
SHE MIGHT WATCH US GET KILLED!
MAYBE. YOU GONNA LET THAT STOP US?


MINUTES LATER...
WELL, TOMMY, THIS OKAY?
AS GOOD AS IT'S GONNA GET I GUESS.
CALVIN KLEIN PRISON WEAR...

MY BODY'S COMFY. LET'S DO IT LIKE WE PLANNED.
PLAN? WHAT PLAN?


SOON...
...THEN ONCE WE'RE INSIDE, WE'LL...
< IS THAT THEM?>
< Y-YES-- B-BUT WHAT'S THAT--THAT THING-- HOVERING ABOVE THEM?!>
< I'D BETTER CALL HIM.>
< GOOD. THEN I WON'T HAVE TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE...>
<...FLYING GHOST! YES, TWO MALE ONE FEMALE...AND A PHANTOM!>
< DO NOT LET IT WORRY YOU. WHERE ARE THEY NOW?>
< THEY ENTERED THE SUBWAY SYSTEM...>
< FINE. RETURN TO THE CONSULATE IMMEDIATELY.>
< THIS IS VLADIMIROFF. PREPARE THE PLANE FOR DEPARTURE WITHIN THE HOUR.

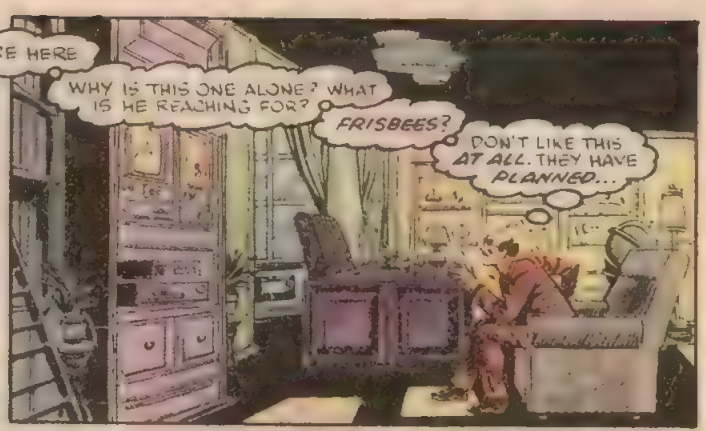
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS...
UGH-- HOW LONG--?
< ABOUT FOUR HOURS. YOU EXHAUSTED YOURSELF FOR NOTHING.>

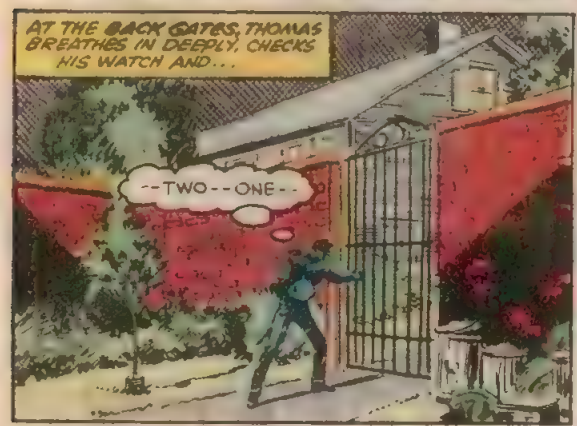

< EUGENIA PASSED AWAY FORTY MINUTES AGO.>

< UNCLE GRIGORI-- I'M SORRY... BUT HER DEATH... I DON'T KNOW-- SOMETHING ABOUT IT FEELS WRONG.>

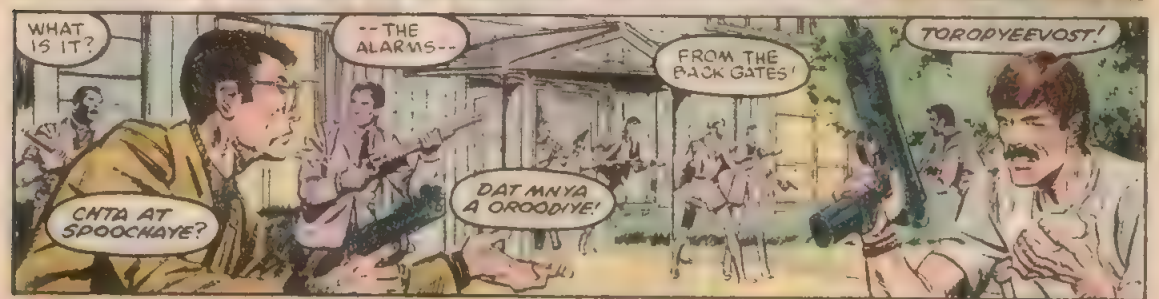
< EARLIER YOU SAID YOU RECOGNIZED EUGENIA'S ILLNESS...>
< I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHAT YOU MEANT... AND WHAT YOU KNOW OF A MAN NAMED SERGEI VLADIMIROFF-->

THEY ARE HERE

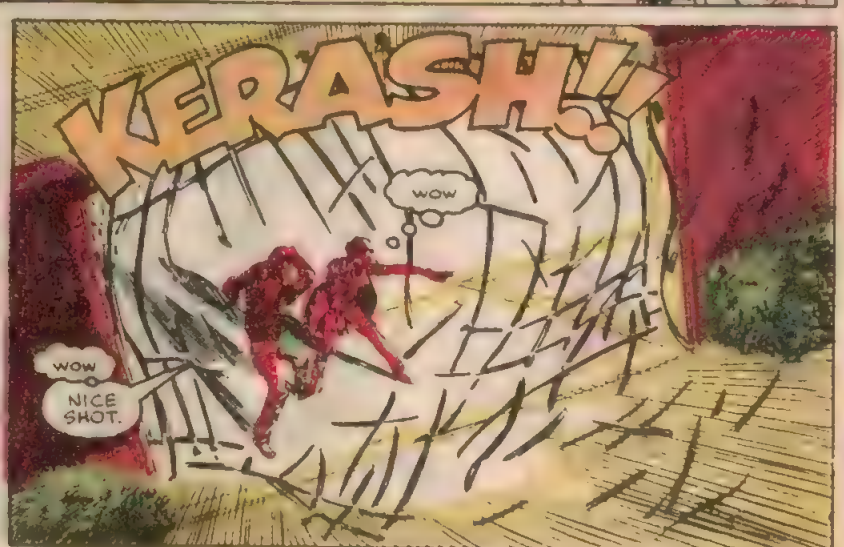

WHY IS THIS ONE ALONE? WHAT IS HE REACHING FOR?
FRISBEES?
DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL. THEY HAVE PLANNED...


AT THE BACK GATES, THOMAS BREATHES IN DEEPLY, CHECKS HIS WATCH AND...
--TWO--ONE--

--GO!!
SET OFF THE MOTION DETECTORS... SOUND AN ALARM...
REE REE


WHAT IS IT?
--THE ALARMS--
FROM THE BACK GATES!
TORODYEEVOST!
CHTA AT SPOOCHAYE?
DAT MNYA A OROODIYE!

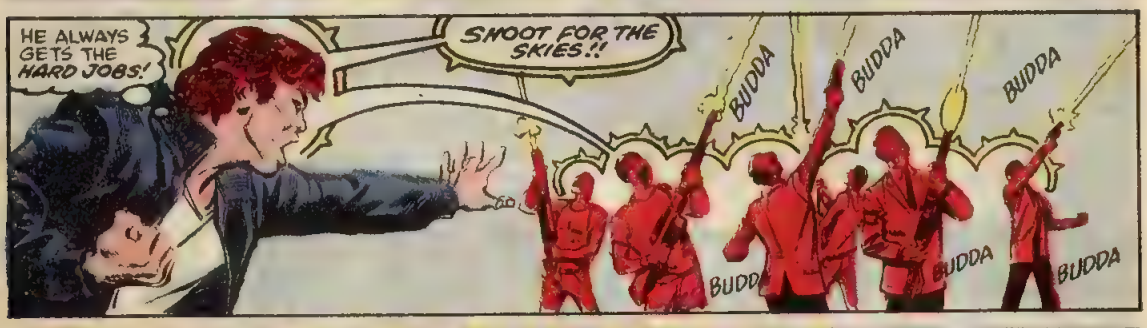
REE REE
<WHAT ABOUT THE FRONT?-->
WOW
NICE SHOT.


KERASH!!
WOW

FIRST THING YOU'VE SAID ALL NIGHT!
THAT'S COS' I'M SCARED STIFF!
OH, ME TOO. KINDA WILD THOUGH, ISN'T IT?
YOU'RE STRANGE, LING.

ALL RIGHT, WE'RE IN! THERE'S SOME HOPE FOR THESE GUYS AFTER ALL!
NOW WE SURROUND THE GUARDS FROM BOTH SIDES AND CUT THEM DOWN!

TY?
I HEAR YOU, WAYNE. KEEP THESE GUYS BUSY WHILE I FIND STAS.
SURE, TY, NO PROBLEM.


HE ALWAYS GETS THE HARD JOBS!
SHOOT FOR THE SKIES!!
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

GET AWAY FROM ME!!
GUNS AND UNDERWEAR. GROSS.

REE REE REE
COME ON! LET'S DO IT!! YEAH! YEAH!!
SET THEM UP BY LEECHING THEIR ENERGY, THEN KNOCK 'EM OUT. THIS IS TOO EASY!

THE CONFUSION AND FRENETIC ACTIVITY OUTSIDE THE BESIEGED CONSULATE QUICKLY SPREADS INSIDE AS WELL...

HOW COULD THEY HAVE BECOME SO POWERFUL IN LESS THAN A YEAR?

< MIRONENKO! WHERE ARE YOU?! >

< HAVE YOU SEEN MIRONENKO? >

< I--HE--UPSTAIRS--WHAT IS-->

< AND THE GIRL?! >

< SHE IS SAFE, VLADIMIROFF. >

< AND I INTEND TO KEEP HER THAT WAY. >

< WHAT?! >

< MIRONENKO, IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! >

< YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO SAFEGUARD THE CONSULATE PERSONNEL AS WELL AS ALL INFORMATION DEEMED VITAL. >

< CONSIDER WHAT IS IMPORTANT, COMRADE. DO WHAT IS PROPER. >

< I WILL TAKE THE GIRL WITH ME. >

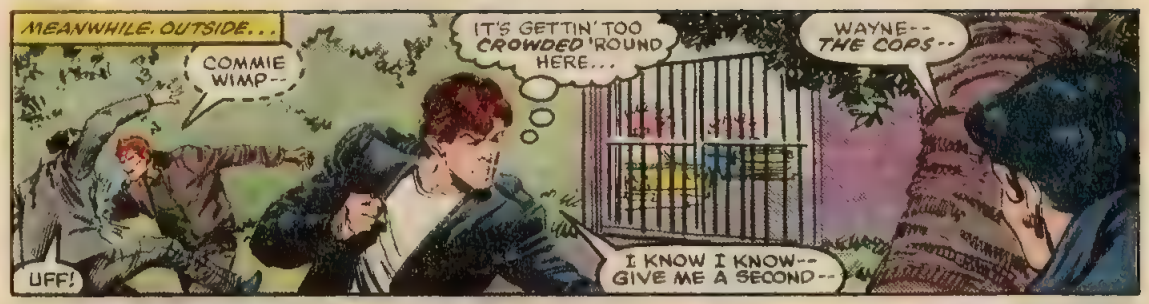
DA.

I WILL DO AS I AM OBLIGED TO...

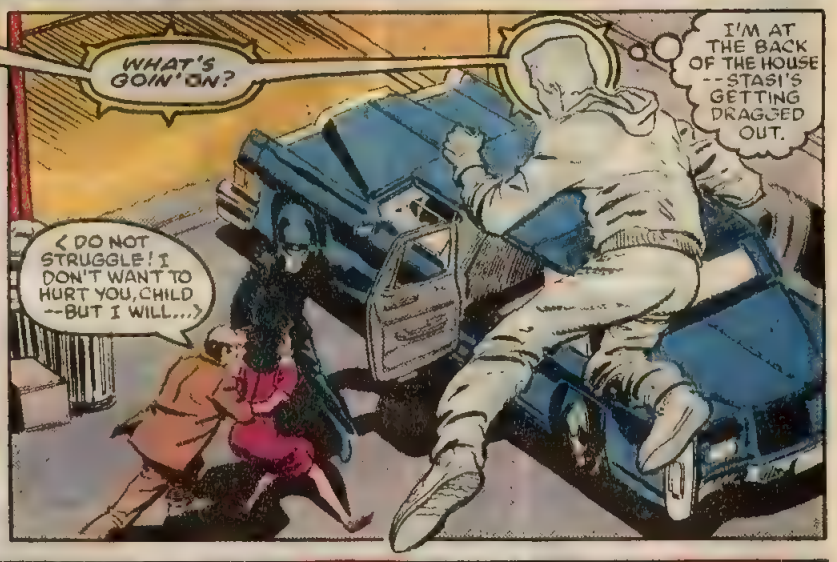
...BUT NOT AT THE COST OF ANASTASIA'S FREEDOM OR EUGENIA'S HONOR...

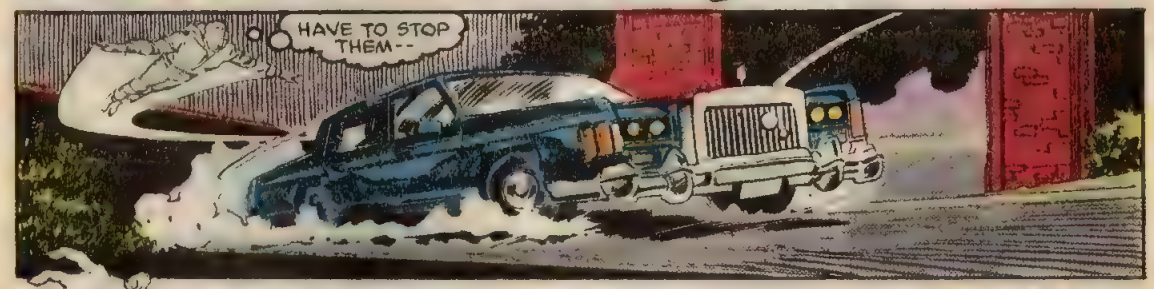
VLADIMIROFF--ONCE I GET THE PROOF I NEED...

...YOU WILL PAY...


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
COMMIE WIMP--
IT'S GETTIN' TOO CROWDED 'ROUND HERE...
WAYNE-- THE COPS--
UFF!
I KNOW I KNOW-- GIVE ME A SECOND--

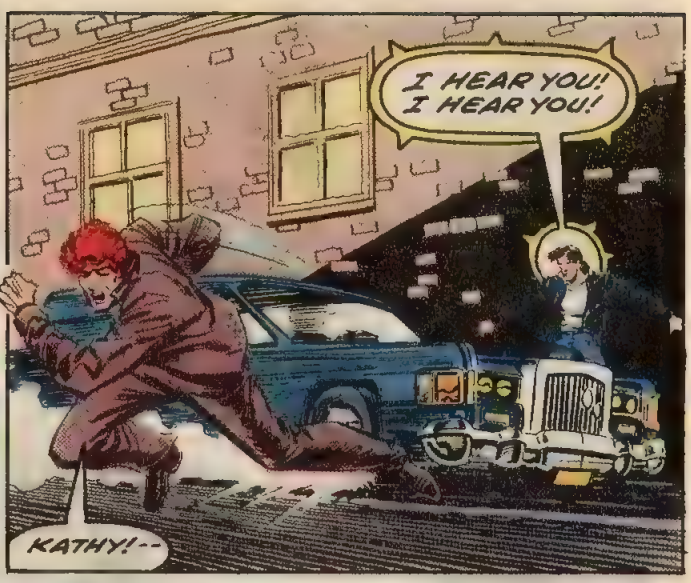
TY--WE GOT TROUBLE OUT HERE!


WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
I'M AT THE BACK OF THE HOUSE --STASI'S GETTING DRAGGED OUT.
<DO NOT STRUGGLE! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, CHILD --BUT I WILL...>

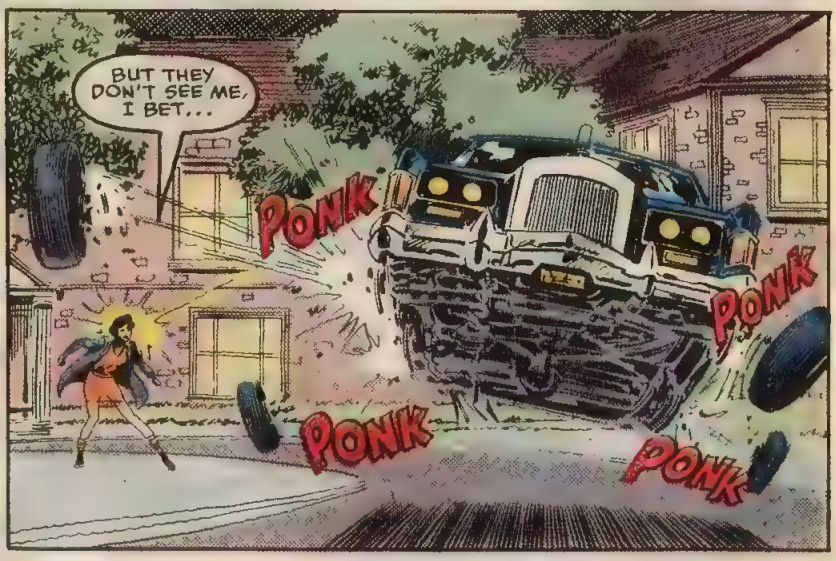

HAVE TO STOP THEM--

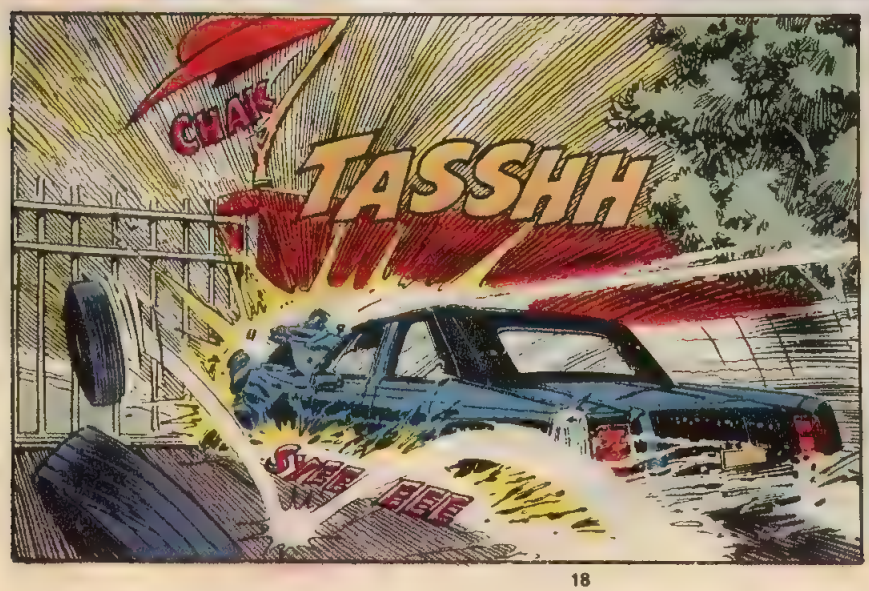
BOOGA BOOGA BOOGA!!
AAAAAA!!
SSCCREEECHH

WAYNE, IF YOU'RE STILL LISTENING, THEY'RE COMING TOWARD YOU!
RREEVERR


I HEAR YOU! I HEAR YOU!
KATHY!--

YEAH, I SEE 'EM...


BUT THEY DON'T SEE ME, I BET...
PONK
PONK
PONK
PONK

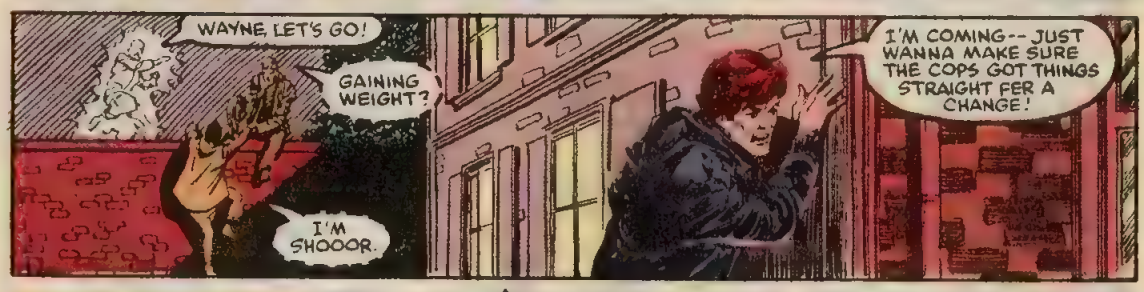

CHAK
TASSHH
SYEE
EEE

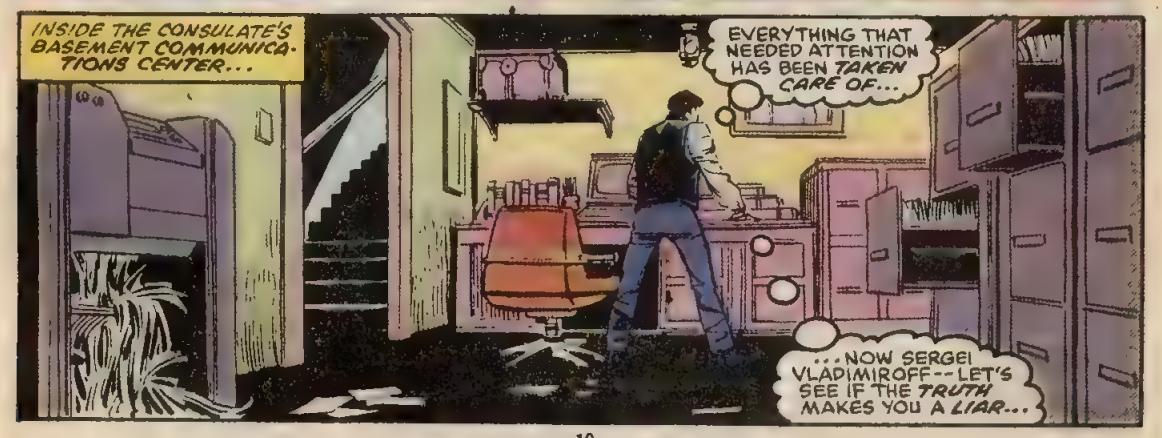
KSSH
ASH

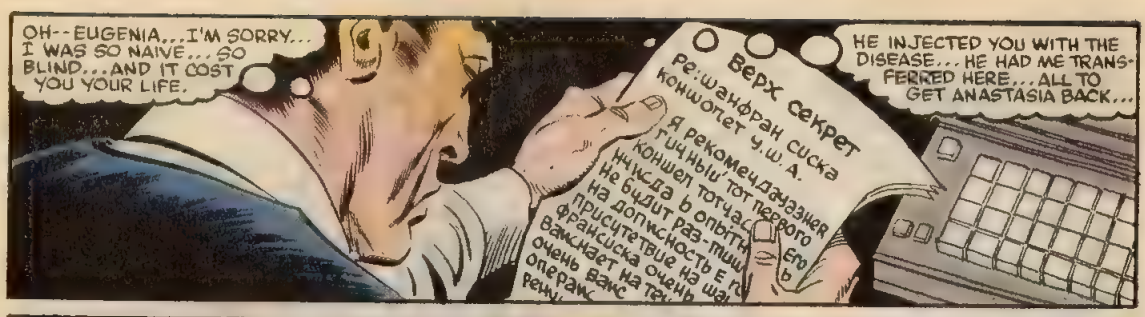
THIS IS A MONTH'S WORTH OF PAPERWORK ALREADY...
ssshhhh

EPSTEIN, STATE DEPARTMENT.
CAN SOMEONE TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT IS GOING ON?!

PLEASE-- HELP ME --HE'S--
UNFORTUNATELY, IT IS NOT WITHIN MR. EPSTEIN'S JURISDICTION TO HELP YOU CHILD.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MR. EPSTEIN?

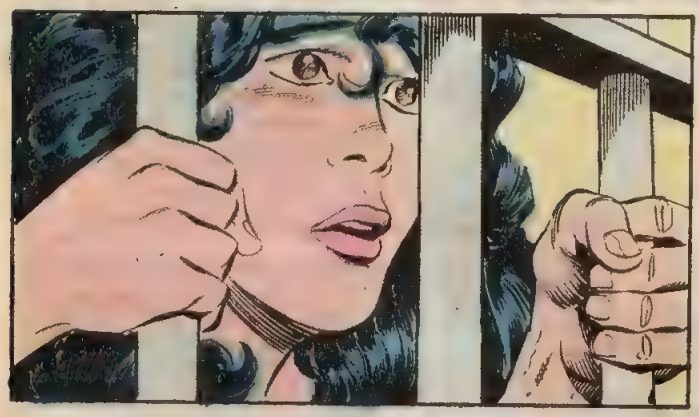

WAYNE, LET'S GO!
GAINING WEIGHT?
I'M SHOOOR.
I'M COMING-- JUST WANNA MAKE SURE THE COPS GOT THINGS STRAIGHT FER A CHANGE!

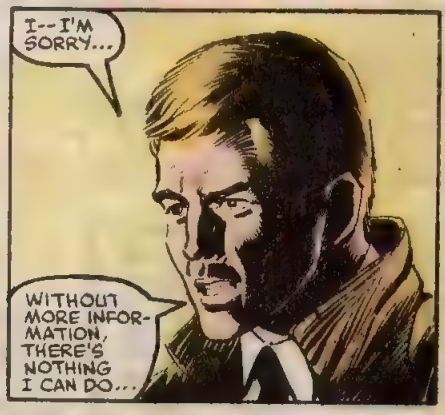

INSIDE THE CONSULATE'S BASEMENT COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
EVERYTHING THAT NEEDED ATTENTION HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF...
...NOW SERGEI VLADIMIROFF--LET'S SEE IF THE TRUTH MAKES YOU A LIAR...


OH--EUGENIA...I'M SORRY... I WAS SO NAIVE... SO BLIND...AND IT COST YOU YOUR LIFE.
Верх секрет
HE INJECTED YOU WITH THE DISEASE... HE HAD ME TRANSFERRED HERE... ALL TO GET ANASTASIA BACK...

HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

SHOULDN'T WE DISCUSS THIS?
I THINK NOT. WE ARE LEGALLY ON SOVIET SOIL.
WHEN THE GIRL WALKED ON TO THE CONSULATE GROUNDS, SHE ENDED HER STAY IN YOUR COUNTRY.




I--I'M SORRY...
WITHOUT MORE INFORMATION, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO...

VLADIMIROFF! STOP!
LEAVE THE CHILD ALONE!
MIRONENKO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.
HAROLD, THIS MAN HAS NO AUTHORITY HERE--
MIRONENKO IS MISTAKEN--
HIS WIFE PASSED AWAY EARLIER... IT HAS LEFT HIM -- DISTRAUGHT...

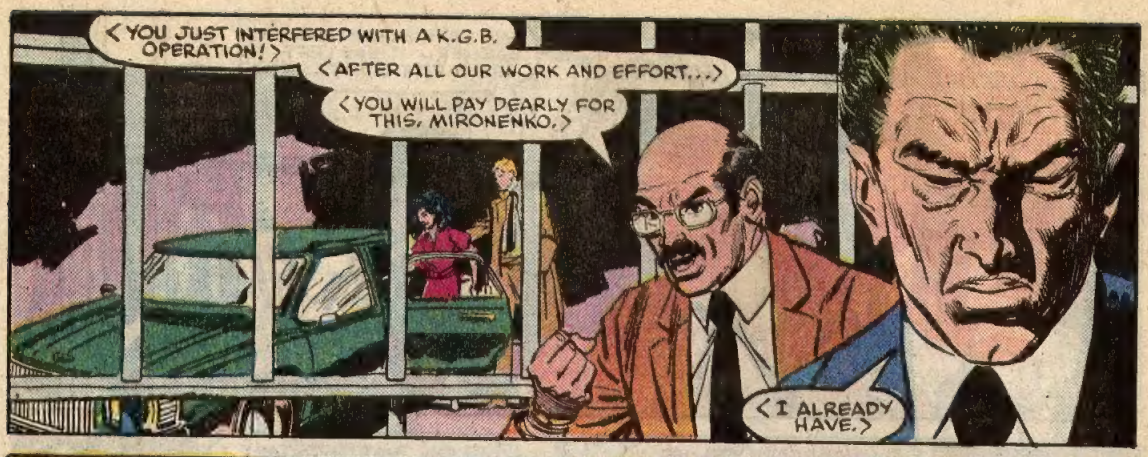
HOW DARE YOU USE EUGENIA'S NAME AS AN EXCUSE FOR YOUR TWISTED ACTIONS!
VLADIMIROFF WANTED TO APPREHEND THIS GIRL AND TRIED USING ME TO DO IT!

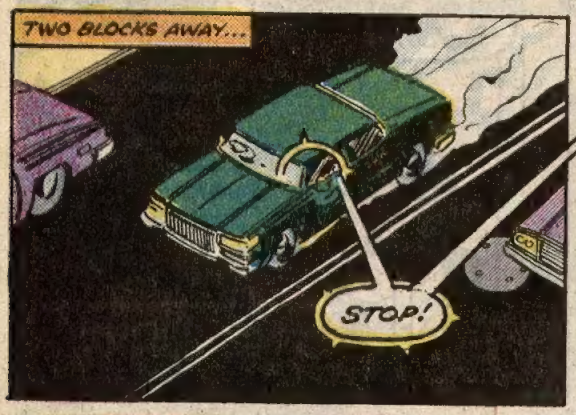
IS SHE THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU? WE'LL WANT TO FIND OUT WHY, OF COURSE...
...AT THE NEAREST POLICE STATION.
UNCLE--

HE CAN'T HELP YOU. ONLY I CAN--
I AM IN CONTROL HERE, THEY CAN'T TOUCH YOU WITHOUT MY APPROVAL.

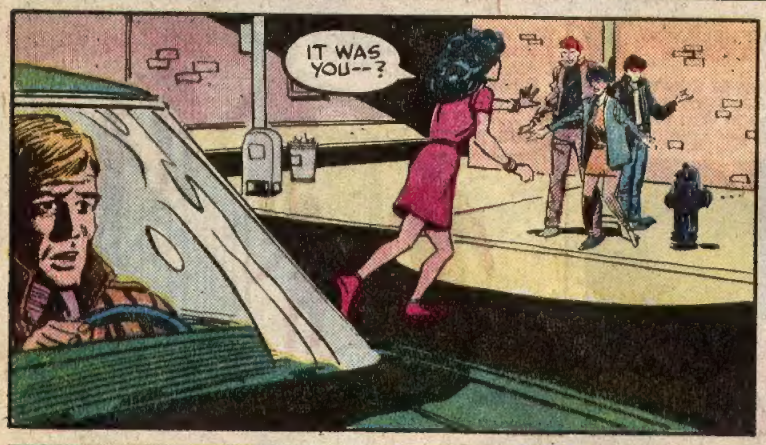
YOU ARE WRONG, VLADIMIROFF! I RUN THE CONSULATE. I AM IN CHARGE. I AM RESPONSIBLE...
...AND I SAY THE GIRL IS FREE TO LEAVE!
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DOING?

I AM DOING WHAT IS IMPORTANT. WHAT IS PROPER.
--DYADI GRIGORI--
GRIGORI-- I--
GO... PLEASE...
KLANG

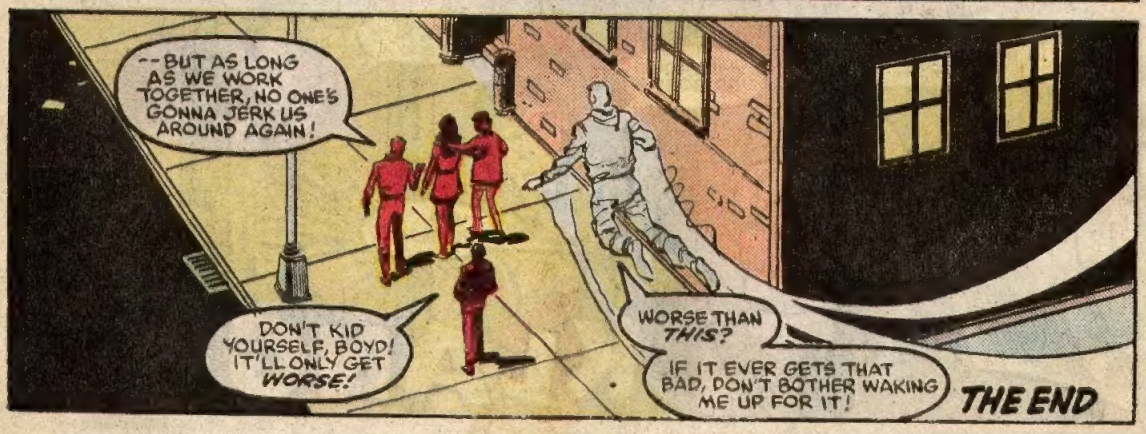

< YOU JUST INTERFERED WITH A K.G.B. OPERATION! >
< AFTER ALL OUR WORK AND EFFORT... >
< YOU WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS, MIRONENKO. >
< I ALREADY HAVE. >


TWO BLOCKS AWAY...
STOP!

LIKE I SAID, GUYS, ON A DIME...
LET STAS! OUT AND FORGET ABOUT HER!
SCREEEE


IT WAS YOU--?

I WAS SO SCARED--
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
IT ALMOST GOT TO THAT POINT, KIDDO!


--BUT AS LONG AS WE WORK TOGETHER, NO ONE'S GONNA JERK US AROUND AGAIN!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, BOYD! IT'LL ONLY GET WORSE!
WORSE THAN THIS?
IF IT EVER GETS THAT BAD, DON'T BOTHER WAKING ME UP FOR IT!
THE END

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universe news

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH!

After guiding Marvel Comics to dazzling new creative heights for the past nine and a half years, *Jim Shooter* has stepped down from his position as the Editor in Chief. Unquestionably one of the most talented creative people in the entire comic book industry, Jim was always spearheading the development of new formats, new concepts and exciting new comic book series! (Like The 'Nam! X-Factor! Power Pack! The Punisher! New Mutants! And others!)

Marvel produced its very first Graphic Novels, Limited Series and "Direct-Only" comics under his superb editorial leadership. His accomplishments are too numerous to list here. Suffice it to say that he will be missed.

THE NEW ORDER BEGINS . . .

Our new Editor in Chief is none other than *Two-Fisted Tom DeFalco* . . . A man who needs no introduction to Marveldom Assembled! (But who will be real miffed if he doesn't get one!)

The subject of one of our Bullpen *Pro Files* a few months back, Tom is a fifteen-year veteran in the comics biz. Since he joined Marvel in 1980, he served as the editor of our *Spider-Man* line of comics and later as the writer of such popular series as *The Amazing Spider-Man, Machine Man* and *Firestar.* As our Executive Editor, he also helped establish Marvel's *Star Comics* line.

We're sure you join with us in wishing Tom the best of luck in his new job!

Pro File on: HOWARD MACKIE

Editor on: The whole New Universe line, STARBRAND, DP7, JUSTICE and PSI-FORCE
Marvel freelance credits (past): Scripts: IRON MAN #211, CHUCK NORRIS #4–5
Marvel freelance credits (present): Scripts: AIR RAIDERS
My hobbies are: Practicing the martial arts, juggling, and adding to my tinfoil ball
My place of birth is: Brooklyn, New York
My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Growing a moustache at age 11.
My oddest habit is: Growing my hair to look like Greg Wright's.
If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: James Brolin
The reason I got into comics was: Because my life up until that point was completely boring.
The last good movie I saw was: DREAMCHILD
The last good book I read was: THE VAMPIRE LESTAT by Anne Rice
My pet peeves are: Freelancers who are late with their work, papercuts on my tongue, and Greg Wright.
My favorite performers are: The Flying Brothers Karamazov, Phillip Glass, and James Brolin.
My greatest unfulfilled ambition is: To write a regular series for more than 2 issues.
When nobody's looking I like to: Crack my knuckles.
The worst part of my job is: Having an office without a window.
The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: That I'm a nicer person than James Brolin and Greg Wright put together.

ITEM: We are one month away from picking the winner of our New Universe Slogan contest. Until then, here are a few more of your agonizing entries:

"The Universe Beyond Your Dreams"
—Shea Stronger, Mena, AR

"New Universe: Think of the Possibilities"
—Mike Toner, Winnepeg, Manitoba, Canada

"Where Anything Can Happen and Does"
—Tony Ratliff, Somerville, TX

"New Universe: It's Not So New. You've Been Living In It For Years"
—Michael Robbins, Colorado Springs, CO

"Brave New World, Brave New Universe"
—Cathy Bevona, Scarsdale, NY

"Knowing No Limits, The New Universe"
—John Ziolowski

"A New View For the New You"
—Geoff Pomper, Vancouver, B.C., Canada

"To boldly go where no comics have gone before — New Universe"
—Michael Cesario, Oak Park, IL

"New Universe: Crossroads to Legends"
—Jim Marshall, Blacksburg, VA

"Nuke Me With the New"
—Ernest Pascua, Hilo, HA

"The New Universe is full of stars, in more ways than one"
—Eric Rodriguez, Mt. Vernon, WA

"Until White Event II, I'll stick with the New"
—Larry Jeffries, Temple Hills, MD

"New Universe: This Time It's for Real"
—Rodney A. Underwood, Fairborn, OH

"To Believe It, You Have to See It"
—Mark Pitcher, St. John's Newfoundland, Canada

"The Storm After the Calm"
—David Cassell, Tiffin, OH

"Catapulting Comics Into the Future"
—Sean Kane, APO New York, NY

"Go Nova with the New Universe"
—Thomas Robinson Jr., Philadelphia, PA

See you next month with the winner!

QUESTION OF THE MONTH

How will New Universe: Year Two be different from New Universe: Year One?

"We'll have more tightly coordinated continuity among the books, more crossovers, more super-powered characters making appearances, and occurrences of much greater magnitude. Oh yes, we'll also be learning what caused the White Event which started the New Universe back in July 1986!"
—Howard Mackie, New Universe Editor

NEW UNIVERSE CHECKLIST

- ☐ **PSI-FORCE #13** — It's the return of Psi-Force's very first foe — Serge Vladimoff, the KGB agent!
- ☐ **MERC ANNUAL #1** — Mark Hazzard faces death for the final time!
- ☐ **D.P. 7 ANNUAL #1** — He was the only one to actually see the Displaced Paranormals gain their unusual powers. But, who is . . . The Witness?
- ☐ **D.P. 7 #13** — Overshadow is gone! Who will control the Clinic now?
- ☐ **JUSTICE #13** — Justice pursues a Bonnie & Clyde-like pair of robbers!
- ☐ **STAR BRAND #10** — Star Brand faces his greatest challenge — in Russia!